Episode 22- Mike’s Anniversary Gift to Melissa

scene 1- int. michigan stadium, 9/10/2011, 9PM

LIZ and I are groaning watching the Notre Dame game. It's 24-7 in the 4th quarter. MELISSA crawls out from my head while LIZ isn't looking, dressed up for the game.

melissa

Sorry I'm late, hon. There was all these nasty memories that I had to blow up. So if you're wandering around in your brain and it looks like a nasty blown-up wasteland, that's why. Dig?

mike

No dig. Look at this mess!

MEL looks up at the score.

MELISSA

Ah, so that's why all those football memories kept popping up...

MIKE

Uncanny, isn't it?

MELISSA

Yeah, it is! Well, this is no way for Michigan's first ever night game to go... hold tight. This won't take long.

She runs out onto the field. A few spectacular plays later, we're a touchdown away from the win!

MIKE

Okay, Mel. What do I need to do to get you to win this game?

MELISSA

I'll decide that after I do it... it'll be fun, though don't worry.

She poofs back onto the field... and she aids with the Denard to Roundtree connection! We go up 35-31 with 2 seconds left!!! She poofs back to me.

MELISSA

Now... for my repayment...

I look at her nervously, glimpsing to my butt.

MELISSA

SEND YOUR SISTER UP!!!

I motion to LIZ to go up.

liz

What? Oh, no...

MEL and I share a look, then I do it anyways.

MIKE

You know, I was almost expecting you to ask for... well, you know, the thing you did last time you won...

MELISSA

Oh, yeah! Well, I wasn't, but now that you mention...

MIKE

NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

MELISSA

Oh, come on. It was clearly on your mind for a reason.

MIKE

Er... no comment-

intro sequence!!!

scene 2- int. mike's living room, 9/11/2011, 1AM

I'm working on a drawing and it looks like total crap (so one of my usual drawings!). I erase it. MELISSA comes in, taking off her game stuff and tossing it on the couch.

MELISSA

What are you doing in here? Come on, let's go to bed.

MIKE

Okay. I just wanted to do a quick drawing before. You know, a commemorate the night sort of thing.

MELISSA

I can get behind that. No pun intended.

MIKE

Ugh... ANYways, I can't really decide how to do it. Look, it's all stupid.

MELISSA

Hmm... that's not ALL stupid, though it is somewhat unintelligent.

MIKE

Gee, thanks for your support.

MELISSA

Hey, man. It ain't up to your standards is all I'm sayin'. I think I know what the problem is... yo.

She hops in my head, then hops out after a second or two.

MELISSA

Just what I thought. Creative block lack of confidence sort of deal. You know, that shit. Try now.

I look at my paper, then whip up a drawing. In two seconds I make some Rembrandt shit of me dancing with MEL on Brian Kelly's steaming head.

MELISSA

Nice! Put that shit in a museum!

MIKE

Well first I gotta scan it in and colorize it and all that-

MELISSA, now only in her undies, tugs me in the direction of the bedroom.

MIKE

But then again I can always do that tomorrow...

scene 3- int. my neighbor's bedroom, 9/11/2011, 3AM

My neighbors, DIPANKER and RACHEL, are trying to sleep in their bed. Through the wall, they hear effeminate, animalistic sounds of pleasure ("yiffs", if you must).

dipanker

Can you sleep?

rachel

No... they've been going at it for hours.

DIPANKER

Yeah... that guy must be GOOD. (beat) Hey, does that put you in the-

RACHEL

No.

She goes to sleep.

DIPANKER

Alright...

He stares up at the ceiling as the noises come to a climax.

scene 4- int. mike's bedroom, 9/11/2011, 3am

MEL and I just finished (at the same time!)! We both look at each other and start laughing as we squeeze and nuzzle.

MELISSA

I didn't know you could make so much noise. I must be doing someting right.

I blush.

MELISSA

Relax, I think it's adorable.

MIKE

Yiff.

We laugh and start smooching each other.

MIKE

I love you, Melissa.

MELISSA

I love you too, Mike.

MIKE

You do so much for me...

MELISSA

Just doing my job.

MIKE

You've made me so happy...

MELISSA

Aw, Mike! Where's all this affection coming from-

MIKE

I don't deserve you.

MEL starts. I break eye contact.

MELISSA

Yes you do.

MIKE

No I don't...

MELISSA

Seriously, don't talk like that. When you get all mopey, I get double mopey. Triple even!

MIKE

Sorry, I don't mean to make you double-

MELISSA

Triple.

MIKE

-Triple mopey. But I mean... you do like everything for me. You help rig sports games. You remove my creative blocks. You let me make love to you. You make me actually feel good about myself. And... well, I feel like I don't do ANYthing for you in return.

I lie back. MEL cuddles up to me.

MELISSA

Aw, Mike... you don't have to do anything for me. Knowing I've made you happier is enough for me.

MIKE

GOD, you're TOO awesome! That's not enough for ME though. I need to do something to show you how awesome I think you are.

MELISSA

Mike, I KNOW how awesome you think I am. You must have to think up something as awesome as me in the first place, right?

MIKE

Touche. But I'm still gonna... do something for you or something. So what do you want? I'll do you anything.

MELISSA

I don't want you to do me anything-

MIKE

Sure you do. Everyone wants something. At least let me give you a thingy-

MELISSA

Aw, don't give me no thingys.

MIKE

Damn it, Melissa, I want to do something for you!!!

I glance at the calendar on the wall, and I notice... hey, our anniversary is this month!

MIKE

Mark my words, by our 1-year anniversary, I will do something spectacular as a demonstration of my appreciation for you!

MELISSA

1-year already? Wow, how do you like that, I'm almost a year old!

MIKE

Er...

MELISSA

In this form, at least.

MIKE

Good save.

MELISSA

Alright, you win. If you feel that inclined to do something ridiculous for me, I won't stop you.

MIKE

Good. You won't be disappointed. I promise.

MELISSA

Looking forward to it.

We smooch.

MELISSA

For short term, though... you know how I said I didn't want you to do me anything? Well... I thought of something you could do me...

MIKE

Oh yeah? What's that-

She pulls the covers over us and we're at it again!

MIKE

DAMN IT! TOO AWESOME!!!

scene 5- int. french classroom, 9/13/2011, noon

I'm in French class slacking off during some sort of group activity. MELISSA poofs in.

MELISSA

(in French)

Mike, shouldn't you be doing the assignment? Isn't participation kind of important in these classes?

MIKE

(also in French)

Pas du tout! Doing work in French class is... uh... comment dit on "overrated"?

MELISSA

Pfft fuck if I know.

MIKE

Great.

MELISSA

Come on, dude. You bothered to go to French class and then you decide, "oh, I'm not gonna work because work is stupid and I'm not". What's up with that?

MIKE

Man, I just can't focus on nothin'... I keep thinking about what I'm going to do for your anniversary/birthday present. Now I can't do some bogus French stuff while that's on my mind, can I?

MELISSA

True enough... how about this though? For my anniversary present you could do this assignment. Sound fair?

MIKE

So your idea for a gift is for ME to do WORK? That's a terrible idea, for all parties!

MELISSA

I think it's a pretty damn good idea, thank you very much.

MIKE

Well I don't. I will think of something better.

MELISSA

Mike, seriously. You don't have to-

french teacher

(in French)

Okay, class, we're finished for the day. Before you go, be sure to pick up your writing assignments. See you tomorrow!

MIKE

Oh, that reminds me. This might count as 1/100th of my present. I wrote my first assignment about YOU.

MELISSA

Oh, really? Shucks, that's as good as 100 presents-

I grab my guy.

MIKE

Pfft not even. At least not as good as the 100 presents I'M gonna...

I read over my thing.

MIKE

Aw WHAT???

MELISSA

Aw what indeed?

I go up to FRENCH TEACHER.

MIKE

Excusez-moi, mais-

FRENCH TEACHER

You can do English if you want.

MIKE

Oh. Well... why does my thing say "redo for credit"?

FRENCH TEACHER

Oh, right. I meant to talk to you about that... the assignment was supposed to be about a fictional character who had a profound impact on you-

MIKE

But Melissa IS a female character who's had a profound impact on me.

FRENCH TEACHER

Yeah, I know. If it were up to me I would have accepted it. But the department wanted you to contend with an established cultural figure.

MIKE

Well, she will be one day. I hope. Anyways... did you like the story at least?

FRENCH TEACHER

Yeah, I thought it was great. And your French was pretty good too. But... you still gotta do it again.

MIKE

Fine, I'll get it back to you ASAP. A demain.

FRENCH TEACHER

Au revoir.

I walk out.

MIKE

So considering it wasn't an acceptable assignment, I'm not counting it as a present after all. Right?

MELISSA

Nah, I'd still be happy-

MIKE

RIGHT. Not good enough.

MELISSA

Man, why'd you even bother to ask?

scene 6- int. mike's living room, 9/27/2011, 8PM

I'm brooding over a table with a bunch of crumpled up papers. MELISSA comes in and smooches me on the cheek.

MELISSA

Happy one day away from our anniversary!

MIKE

Wait... ARE YOU SERIOUS??? OUR ANNIVERSARY IS TOMORROW???

MELISSA

Sure is! You didn't forget, did you?

MIKE

No, I remembered so hard that I became divorced from all concept of time and therefore was not aware that it's already the 27th. If that makes any sense.

MELISSA

It doesn't...

She palms my cheek.

MELISSA

Please don't tell me that you've been spending all this time freaking out over what to do for me...

MIKE

What if I told you I was?

MELISSA

Aw man... then I'd have to shake my head at you.

MIKE

You wouldn't dare.

She challenges me with her eyes... then she SHAKES HER HEAD! I'm devastated.

MIKE

OH, THE SHAKES!!!

MELISSA

Wasn't that bad. Now if I was for REALS shaking my head at you, you'd never recover.

MIKE

Probably not. Still, it's like, come on. I'm sittin' here trying to come up with the gift to top all gifts, and you come in and shake your head at me??? That ain't right.

MELISSA

Okay, you're right. I'm sorry for that. But come on, how many times do I have to tell you? I. DON'T. WANT. ANYTHING.

MIKE

So... you're just going to keep telling me that until I give up? Is that what I'm to gather from this?

MELISSA

I should hope so. Otherwise I'd have to get you new gathering equipment.

MIKE

Ha.

MELISSA

Ha. Seriously though, would you please please please please PLEASE give it a rest already?

MIKE

Oh, I suppose I... wait a minute...

I snap my fingers.

MIKE

OF COURSE! Why didn't I think of that before???

MELISSA

Oh no...

MIKE

Oh YES! Since you'll never tell me directly, I'll just have to find out by getting into your head! And what better way than doing it LITERALLY!

MELISSA

That's a bogus idea and I want no part of it.

MIKE

Yeah I know. That's why I'm doing it!

I pull her into her own head, as she's done so many times with me! THE TABLES HAVE TURNED!!! COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!!!!!

scene 7- int. melissa's imaginationland lobby, ???

MELISSA and I investigate the central area of her imagination, which is similar to mine. Oh yeah I'm in my skunk form now.

MELISSA

Great. So you managed to get me into my own head. Which makes no sense AT ALL because technically it should just be an extention of YOUR imagination, so you won't be able to find anything here that you couldn't find in your own-

MIKE

Nonsense. I think you underestimate the power of my imagination... and it's ability to give YOU an imagination of your own.

MELISSA

Do you really think I-... why are you in your skunk-cat form?

MIKE

Because I wanted to fit in. That and because it's AWESOME.

MELISSA

Fair enough. Still, if I'm as sharp as you seem to think I am, I would hide any thoughts or hints for gifts that you could give me if I knew you were looking for them.

MIKE

Oh, I know. Finding them will be half the fun! TRANSPORT!

A car summons itself from the mist. I get in.

MELISSA

Uh... maybe I should drive. You don't know your way around.

MIKE

Eh, I'll figure it out.

MEL gets in, hesitantly. I start the car.

MIKE

Off we go!

I drive the car straight up and into an invisible barrier.

MIKE

Okay. That's new.

MELISSA

See what I mean? Things in my head won't work like you expect, even in your own imagination.

MIKE

Well, that's true for driving anyways. Let's try something else then... SNEEP CAT!!!

A taxi, driven by SNEEP CAT, pulls up.

MELISSA

Sneep Cat?

MIKE

You know, like Scraps. Only Sneep Cat.

MELISSA

Ah. Of course.

We get in.

scene 8- int. sneep cat's cab, ???

SNEEP CAT, a cat who is basically SCRAPS except the opposite color, sits at attention.

sneep cat

(very slow, deliberate and unlike SCRAPS)

Hello, Michael and Melissa. Where would you like me to take you?

MIKE

Take me to Melissa's innermost desires!

SNEEP CAT

I can't take you there.

MIKE

What??? Why not?

SNEEP CAT

I don't have clearance from my boss...

MELISSA

Damn right you don't!

She sticks her tongue out at me.

MIKE

That's total bogusness. Fine, take me to one of Melissa's memories.

SNEEP CAT

Which one?

MIKE

I dunno, doesn't matter.

SNEEP CAT

Uh... okay. Yes it does-

MIKE

Don't get snippy with me, Sneep Cat! Just go to a memory!

SNEEP CAT lazily rolls his eyes and takes off.

MELISSA

What, do you think you'll find something in my memory bank that you wouldn't know about? You do know that like 99.9% of my memories involve you beingaround?

MIKE

Yeah, well... maybe if I reexamine all the memories I'll discover something new. Maybe some cryptic code. Like the 2nd word of the 3rd sentence is a hidden-

MELISSA

Oh boy, you've lost it. Come on, let's not do this-

MIKE

Too late, looks like we're here-

SNEEP CAT

No, not this one.

SNEEP CAT inches his car forward into a different memory.

SNEEP CAT

Okay, everyone out.

I get out, and pull MEL along with me.

scene 9- int. mike's bedroom, 3/14/2011, 7PM

We're back at a memory from my place. Remember when I was under the covers in episode 15 whining how all was lost? Yeah that one.

MELISSA

Nope, not gonna find nothing here.

MIKE

When was this?

MELISSA

This was the time you were all depressed and we accidentally went to your darker place.

past mike

MAN, EVERYTHING SUCKS! I SHOULD GO LISTEN TO PANIC! AT THE DISCO TO EXPRESS MY PERSONAL ANGUISH!!!

past melissa

No, don't do that. You should just let me comfort you.

PAST Mike

NO WAY, MAN! I'M GONNA BE MISERABLE FOREVER BECAUSE I SECRETLY LIKE IT!

My past self starts flailing around like a child.

MIKE

Panic at the Disco? I HATE Panic at the Disco!

MELISSA

Well, you know, I do tend to forget some of the details of what happened. So I do mad libs for the rest. Check it out!

She pulls out a "Memory Mad Libs" notepad and shows me the mad lib for this memory!

PAST MIKE

Guess what? I'm not going to listen to you and I'm going to take us to our darker place!

PAST MELISSA

No, don't do that. Just let me kiss your face-

PAST MIKE

NEVER!!! SADNESS RULES!!!

My past self sucks in PAST MELISSA... and the rest of us too. But this time, my darker place is more...

scene 10- ext. mike's weird place, ???

We land... and instead of drabness and misery, everything is like a Dali painting on acid. That's right. A Dali painting on acid. Our past counterparts start turning into bubbles.

PAST MIKE

DAMN IT, I HATE ALL THE BUBBLES!!!

MIKE

You know, I don't remember my darker place being so... bright.

MELISSA

Come to think of it, you're right. Let me fix that...

She thinks for a second... and the hues darken by like 5%.

MELISSA

Better?

MIKE

Uh... you know what? Sure.

EVERYTHING STARTS DANCING!!! Literally. Everything. Even the river busts a move!

MELISSA

So, you find what you're looking for?

MIKE

No... guess we'll need to go to a different memory. SNEEP CAT-

SNEEP CAT

You don't have to yell.

MIKE

Ah! You're still here?

SNEEP CAT

You never paid.

MIKE

Oh right. Whoopsie. Well... take me to another memory!

SNEEP CAT

Fine. Everyone in!

MEL and I load into the car. Some of the things try to follow, but SNEEP CAT swats them away. He takes off to...

scene 11- int. mike's living room, 5/16/2011, 9pm

The car comes in to our past selves hanging out. My past self is playing the "Green Eggs and Ham" video game while PAST MELISSA has a record player playing Art Tatum's "tea for two". We get out.

MELISSA

Yup, this looks like another trivial memory that won't help you with anything.

MIKE

Well, let's just see where this goes...

PAST MELISSA

Hey, Mike. I like this record. We should dance to it.

PAST MIKE

NO, I DON'T DANCE. I ONLY PLAY VIDEO GAMES.

PAST MELISSA

Come on, Mike. You can't just play video games all day. That won't get you nowhere.

PAST MIKE

I can and I did. I don't want to go nowhere. Except... to my game controller...

PAST MELISSA

I think you should do something like get a job or an internship.

PAST MIKE

I can't. I'm too busy being sad over my sister's divorce so I'm using that as an excuse to not better myself.

PAST MELISSA

Oh, now don't do that.

My past self starts tantruming again.

MIKE

Low blow, Melissa.

MELISSA

Hey, you said it.

MIKE

Whatever. Let's go to the next one. How about taking me to a memory when I'm not around?

SNEEP CAT rolls his eyes and herds us in. We go to...

scene 12- int. mike's living room, 8/20/2011, 10Am

We pop in to a bizarre, shamanistic altar with pictures of me all around, which PAST MEL, dawning a white robe, has set up in my living room. We get out.

PAST MELISSA

WE PRAY UNTO THE ULTIMATE POWER OF MIKE THAT YOU MAY RETURN FROM THE LAND OF THE VIKINGS AS SOON AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN!

MIKE

Huh. So this is how you pass the time while I'm gone?

MELISSA

Er... well, it didn't seem this weird at the time...

PAST MELISSA begins smearing paint all over a massive canvas. She then jumps on it and starts smearing it around.

MIKE

Funny. Why haven't I seen that painting?

MELISSA

Because it sucked. You're 0 for 3. Can we go now?

MIKE

Damn it, I'm going to find something! You DO want something, and I'm going to find out what it is! SNEEP CAT!

SNEEP CAT

GOD, WHAT???

MIKE

Another memory!

SNEEP CAT

No. I'm not going anywhere until you give me some money.

MIKE

Ugh, fine...

I summon some imaginary cash from my pocket and give it to him.

SNEEP CAT

What, do you think this is a joke? I need real money!

MIKE

Well... I can't... do that.

SNEEP CAT

...I see...

He gets in his car and drives through the wall. It creates a suction that pulls us in!!!

scene 13- ext. crazy vortex, ???

We're spiralling out of control in a vortex of craziness.

MELISSA

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! WE'RE STUCK IN CRAZINESS!!!

MIKE

WHAT I'VE DONE?!?!? MELISSA, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU JUST TOLD ME WHAT YOU WANTED FOR YOUR ANNIVERSARY!!!

MELISSA

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO JUST ACCEPT THE FACT THAT I DON'T WANT YOU TO DO ANYTHING FOR ME??? IF I DID, I WOULD HAVE JUST TOLD YOU UP FRONT "HEY MIKE, THIS WOULD BE A SWELL THING TO DO"! YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT!

MIKE

YEAH, BUT... I JUST WANTED TO SHOW YOU THAT YOU'RE WORTH DOING SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY FOR OR SOMETHING. BECAUSE YOU TOTALLY ARE!

MELISSA

DANG IT, I KNOW THAT YOU THINK THAT! I TOLD YOU LIKE A HUNDRED MILLION TIMES, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME OR SHOW ME! I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES WHENEVER YOU LOOK AT ME! I HEAR IT WHENEVER YOU TALK TO ME! I FEEL IT WHEN WE'RE CUDDLING TOGETHER BEFORE GOING TO SLEEP! AND YOU KNOW, I DO HAVE ACCESS TO ALL OF YOUR THOUGHTS!JUST KNOWING THAT IS A BETTER GIFT THAN ANYTHING THAT YOU COULD PHYSICALLY DO OR GIVE TO ME!

MIKE

YEAH, BUT... ISN'T THERE ANYTHING MORE I CAN DO? TO MAKE YOU EVEN HAPPIER???

MELISSA

NO, THERE ISN'T. TELL YOU WHAT. DO YOU WANT TO SEE MY HAPPY PLACE?

MIKE

YES!!! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE???

MELISSA

PROBABLY BECAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE ONE UNTIL JUST NOW! NOW COME ON!!!

The vortex stops. We show up in...

scene 14- int. mike's bedroom, 9/11/2011, 2AM

Our past selves are cuddling together in bed like we were earlier in the episode.

MIKE

What? This is your happy place?

MELISSA

Yep. Look familiar? It should.

MIKE

But... you... I...

MELISSA

Yup.

MIKE

No, this can't be it. Where's the magical forest crawling with furries and freaks?

MELISSA

I don't need none of that. I'm fine with just hangin' out with you. Do you believe me now?

MIKE

(sigh)

Well, I may not be able to get you a fantastic anniversary present, but I can do that at least.

MELISSA

That's all I wanted.

The imaginary fades into...

scene 15- int. mike's bedroom, 9/28/2011, 12AM

I dissolve into my normal, boring human self. I look at my skinny self in disappointment.

MIKE

Aw, man...

MELISSA takes me and pulls me down onto the bed. We make love, but you don't need to see that. Cut ahead to the end, when we're all cuddly and stuff.

MIKE

I love you, Melissa.

MELISSA

I love you too, Mike. Thanks a lot for the best anniversary ever.

Lick.

MIKE

Only so far.

Return lick.

MIKE

And if you think it's good now...

I get up and snag something from the side of the bed.

MELISSA

What? What do you got there?

MIKE

Well, I have to give you something. So, Melissa, I got you a... thing...

I pull out what was behind my back... A FREAKIN' WEDDING RING!!! MELISSA takes it, dumbfounded.

MELISSA

Oh my god...

MIKE

Melissa... will you marry me-

MELISSA

Yes, yes, YES!!!

She tackles me and bombards me with smooches!

MELISSA

So, was this your plan the whole time? Distract me with your perfect gift idea so that you could ambush me with the question?

MIKE

Uh... sort of...

MELISSA

You just thought it up now, didn't you?

MIKE

Yeah...

MELISSA

Whatever.

We smooch some more.

MIKE

So... what'd you get me?

Uh...

outro sequence!!!

Is it legal to marry a fictional character? ...Oh, who gives a fuck. See you all next seanson!